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## Move

The guilt is tearing you apart
I cant stand how you always have to do whats right
I cant watch this selfdestruction
We all have a part that belongs to the night

Rules can not always be followed Your soul shouldnt be locked in Dont be too fast to choose a side the sacred does not always win

I will protect from the good, my friend
I will stand by your side
till the end

I will be there to watch you live I will be there when you have nothing else to give

So you think you can move to the beat? So you think you can dance without moving your feet?

Dont try to foul me, your not even trying When I ask about you Youre always lying

Most people are more scared of living than dying But atleast they can say

## That they are still trying

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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